



Darkest before dawn



powers

friendship

fiction

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

“Don’t you dare!” I croaked. The pain coming from my spine was horrible enough; If he broke the pact...

Even though her touch was delicate, graceful, the power surging from her palm filled my entire body with an unbearable pain.

I screamed. The look on his face went from bad to worst. He finally turned away, accepting my choice. At least he wouldn’t have to witness this.

Another whiff of pain caused me to shriek a second time.

“Run, you idiot!” I bawled. My eyes were tearing up, and I knew my body wouldn’t last much longer. “Run” I muttered, as I fell backwards, off the pier and into the ocean.

I slowly sank in, my body refusing to help me.

My chin plunged into the dark waters, then my mouth... My nose. My eyes.

I was totally underwater in a matter of milliseconds. But those milliseconds felt like an eternity.

I was drowning, unable to breathe. Yet I laid motionless on the sandy floor.

I could hear faint screams.

“*She got to him, She got that moron*” I thought, “*why didn't he run?*”.

My eyelids started closing, everything around me fading away.
One last agonizing cry from my lips.

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